

Mabel Brookhart.

THE LAMB THAT STRAYED FROM THE FOLD



WORDS
BY
HARRY
DAVIS



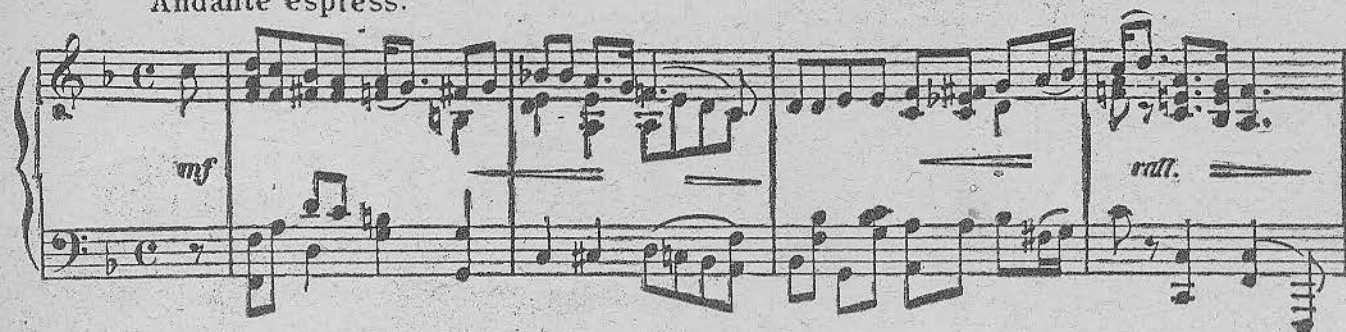
MUSIC
BY
SIDNEY
CARLETON

THE LAMB THAT STRAYED FROM THE FOLD.

Words by Harry Davis.

Music by Sidney Carleton.

Andante espress.



1. A min - is - ter was preaching in a vil - lage far a - way, The
2. The ser - mon soon was end - ed and the preacher bow'd his head, He

The first two lines of the song are set to music. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The dynamic is marked 'p' (piano).

text he'd chos - en touch'd the hearts of ev' - ry - one, that day; The
prayed for ev' - ry - err - ing soul in - to temp - ta - tion led; Poor

The next two lines of the song continue the melody and piano accompaniment.

con - gre - ga - tion list - ened while 'a sim - ple tale he told A -
wand' - ring ones, may they re - turn once more un - to the fold; An

The final two lines of the song conclude the piece with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

Copyright 1900 by Jos. W. Stern & Co.

Copyright and performing rights secured for Great Britain and all British Colonies and Possessions.

Reproduction of this Music on Mechanical Instruments strictly prohibited. All rights reserved.

-bout the Shep-herd and His flock, and the lamb that left the fold: "There were
hon-ored name is bet-ter far than the world's false, glit-tring gold." Then he

accel. *a tempo*
nine-ty nine with-in the fold, but one had strayed out-side, 'Tis
heard a step a-long the aisle, he turned and saw his son,—"I've

for that one I plead, my friends, how sad its plight," he cried. The
come back, Dad," the young lad cried, "For-give the wrong I've done." The

peo-ple knew the old man's on-ly son had gone a-stray; They
fa-ther clasp'd his on-ly son, the moth-er wept with joy, Back

thought of Jack, who ne'er came back, when then they heard him say:
to the fold and scenes of old, had come the wan-d'ring boy.
rall.

CHORUS. Slow Waltz.

"On - ly a lamb that has strayed from the fold, On - ly the

same sad tale so old, On - ly a moth - er who

waits each day, Watch - ing for one that has gone a - stray;

On - ly the name that they nev - - er speak, On - ly the

one who proved so weak," 'Tis a tale that is old, Tho' it's

oft been told, Of the lamb that stray'd from the fold.

p rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

a tempo *rit.* *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo* *cresc.*

molto rall. *molto rall.*